

Wood's Commercial College,  
311 EAST CAPITOL STREET.  
Washington, D. C. 'Phone 1738.  
Established 1885 and heartily endorsed  
by its students.

#### SUMMER SESSION.

Now is a good time to commence. New  
classes formed every Monday.

#### Proposition No. 1.

Complete Course in Shorthand Type-  
writing, \$50. (This will entitle a per-  
son to instruction, day or evening, until  
proficient and position is secured.)

#### Proposition No. 2.

Complete Course in Book-keeping and  
English, \$50. (This will entitle a per-  
son to instruction, day or evening, until  
proficient and position is secured.)

#### Proposition No. 3.

Complete Course in Shorthand, Type-  
writing, Book-keeping, and any other  
subject the pupil may select, \$65. (This  
will entitle a person to instruction, day  
or evening, until proficient and position  
is secured.)

#### Proposition No. 4.

Complete Course of instruction in  
Typewriting, \$10. (This will entitle a  
person to instruction, day or evening,  
until proficient.)

#### Proposition No. 5.

Complete Course for Government Posi-  
tion, Civil Service or Census, \$10. (This  
will entitle a person to instruction, day  
or evening, until prepared to pass the  
examination.)

#### Proposition No. 6.

Complete Course in English Branches,  
\$50. (This will entitle a person to in-  
struction, day or evening until profi-  
cient.)

#### Proposition No. 7.

Preparation for College, including  
Latin, Greek, English and Mathematics.  
Private lessons or class instructions.  
Apply for rates.)

#### Proposition No. 8.

Private and class instructions to coach  
public school pupils so they can enter  
next grade; three months, \$10; one  
month, \$4.  
Rates given are for cash, but satis-  
factory arrangements may be made to  
pay in installments.

Wood's Commercial College.

Gentlemen:  
I am indeed glad that I took the course  
in Stenography and Typewriting in your  
institution. After having attended five  
months, I could write one hundred words  
per minute.

I think all who conscientiously pursue  
their studies under your guidance will,  
in a short while, become thoroughly  
equipped stenographers.

I can certainly recommend Wood's  
Commercial College.

Very sincerely,  
John H. Fenton.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 15, 1899.

Wood's Commercial College.

Am delighted with your method of  
teaching pupils in the Civil Service  
exam.

As a student, I have been able to  
study instead of a "dry, bug-bear of  
accounts."

For a good, practical business educa-  
tion, one must go to Wood's Commercial  
College.

Wishing you unbounded success, I am,  
Yours truly,  
CLARA HARRIETT JONES.

1012 I St., N.W., Washington, D. C.

To whom it may concern:

I advise all persons who have any idea  
of attending a business college to take a  
course at Wood's Commercial College,  
on account of its quick and easy systems  
in shorthand and type-writing and also  
its experienced teachers. I was a pupil  
of this College for five months in the  
Shorthand Department, when I was  
offered a situation as Court Reporter in  
West Virginia, and it was through this  
College that I was successful in my  
work. I think that any student ought to  
complete a course at this College in five  
or six months, and with a great deal  
of study and effort in much less time. The  
Professor is very successful in obtaining  
positions for his students and often gets  
the best places a stenographer can hold.  
I also consider it the best business col-  
lege in Washington and one of the best  
in the United States, if not the best.

JOHN WALKER FENTON.

June 1, 1899.

PRIMACURA.

Primacura not only relieves but  
permanently eradicates prickly heat and  
all skin diseases. It is an immediate and  
permanent allayer of inflammation. It is a new and economical  
remedy which affects a permanent cure.  
For sale by Evans, 924 F St.; Simms,  
14th St. and New York Ave.; Ogram,  
12th and Pennsylvania Ave., and by  
druggists generally.

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Absolutely Pure Whiskey.

Direct from the Distillery, call on

THOMAS WELLS,

Glendale, Maryland.

Handler of Pure Liquors, Beer, Wine,  
Tobacco, Cigars, &c.

JUDICIOUS

ADVERTISING

PAYS.

#### A MORNING PRAYER.

Let me to-day do something that shall  
take  
A little sadness from the world's vast  
store,  
And may I be so favored as to make  
Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.

Let me not hurt, by any selfish deed  
Or thoughtless word, the heart of foe or  
friend;  
Nor would I pass, unseeing, worthy need,  
Or sin by silence when I should defend.

However meagre be my worldly wealth,  
Let me give something that shall aid  
my kind,  
A word of courage, or a thought of health,  
Dropped as I pass for troubled hearts to find.

Let me to-night look back across the span  
Twixt dawn and dark, and to my con-  
science say—  
Because of some good act to boast or  
man—  
"The world is better that I lived to-day."  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the New York  
Journal.

#### Mrs. Thistlethorn's Girl.

By Helen Whitney Clark.

"I'm dreadfully worried about it, an'  
if 'twas me, I'd tell her it was  
all a mistake in the first place,  
an' that was the hull on it.  
But la! You might as well talk to the  
wind as to talk to brother John, when  
his mind's set on anything."  
Mrs. Thistlethorn, or Aunt Rodilla,  
as the neighbors called her, shook her  
head gravely, as she sat down to peel  
the potatoes for dinner.  
"An' here I am, with my lame back  
a-gittin' lammer every day, an' no help  
to be had, for love nor money. Brother  
John a-comin' home, too, an' what I  
am a-goin' to do with such a sister-in-  
law as Serena Saxon, I can't see. So  
perikler as John allus was, too, an'  
to think of him a-marryin' a girl that  
can't hardly cook a pertato decent.  
Them Saxons is all a shif-less set, but  
Serena is the shif-leastest one of the  
hull lot; an' it does rile me a heap to  
think of her a-marryin' John, an'  
a-comin' here to be mistress of the ole  
place. A fine housekeeper she'll be,  
an' a pretty mess she'll make in this  
kitchen, that I've allus tuck sech pains  
with."

And the tears almost stood in Mrs.  
Thistlethorn's eyes, as she glanced  
around the roomy kitchen, which, in-  
deed, gave evidence of her thrift and  
management.

The speckless window panes through  
which the faintest ray of sunshine  
found easy ingress; the long kitchen-  
table, white with its weekly scouring;  
the bright array of pots and pans, and  
the polished china and glassware, ar-  
ranged on the spotless shelves of the  
cupboard.

"The Thistlethorn kitchen," as the  
neighbors called it, was a place where  
the housewife could find all that was  
needed for a comfortable home.

"But to think of Serena Saxon  
a-trappin' him like she did, purtendin'  
to take him in earnest when he was  
only a-funnin' all the time! It can't  
be helped, though, now, I s'pose, an'  
I must try to git some help afore John  
comes. There'll be a heap o' cookin'  
to do, an' of course Serena won't offer  
to help. She'd only be in the way  
an' clutter up the kitchen, ef she did.  
I must git Squire Brown to put an  
advertisement in the paper fer me."

"You don't look none to chirk," said  
Aunt Rodilla, critically scanning the  
white face of a tall girl before her—  
a girl with silky coils of bronze-gold  
hair, and eyes the color of wild forget-  
me-nots. "But you hain't been sick,  
you say, and mebbe you'd do. Hain't  
never hired out before, I bieve you  
said?"

"No," but I have done housework at  
home, an' think I could suit you."

"I think so, too," declared Aunt Ro-  
dilla, heartily. "But you hain't told  
me your name yet."

"It's Bella—Bella Bittersweet,"  
smiled the girl, looking wonderfully  
pretty. Aunt Rodilla thought, with  
deep dimples indenting the fair cheeks,  
over which a faint, blooming flush  
had dawned, heightening their delicate  
beauty.

"Very well, Bella. I shall be glad  
of your help, I know. There's heaps  
o' house-cleanin' to do, fur I'm ex-  
pectin' my brother John home every  
day, now, to be married. An' there's  
fruit-cakes and lemon-tarts to be made  
for the affair. An' we might as well  
make up some jelly rolls while we're  
about it. Brother John used to be on-  
common fond of jelly-roll."

And when Miss Serena Saxon walked  
into the kitchen one day, as she fre-  
quently did, with the air of proprietor,  
she stared haughtily at the fair-faced  
girl, who sat whisking eggs, with up-  
rolled sleeves showing a pair of white,  
dimpled arms such as the Medicines  
Venus herself might have envied.

"Humph! so you've got a hired  
girl!" remarked Serena, turning to  
Aunt Rodilla, with a supercilious smile  
in her bold, black eyes, and at the  
corners of her sharp, thin-lipped  
mouth.

"I needed one, I think," retorted Mrs.  
Thistlethorn, abruptly. "With the  
rheumatiz in my back, an' all the trou-  
ble of gettin' ready for John—"

"You won't have the trouble long,  
then," observed Miss Saxon, compla-  
cently. "For I shall soon be the mis-  
tress here, and if you pay your  
board—"

"John's a-comin'!" cried Aunt Ro-  
dilla, rushing through the hall, Miss

Serena tripping closely at her heels.  
John greeted his sister affectionately  
before addressing his intended bride.  
"Then you have not changed your  
mind yet?" he asked, half gloomily.  
Serena pouted, and tossed her head  
defiantly.

"Of course not! I ain't the kind to  
change my mind after I say a thing,"  
she retorted, significantly.  
"Very well."

John looked resigned, as if he had  
made up his mind for the sacrifice;  
but his handsome face looked trou-  
bled and downcast.

Aunt Rodilla seized a moment to  
bounce out to the kitchen, as a relief  
to her indignation.

"Bella," she commanded, abruptly,  
"bring in a glass of cherry wine.  
Brother John looks like he needed a  
little stimulation of some sort."

And Aunt Rodilla hurried back,  
while Bella rolled down her sleeves,  
smoothed out the folds of her apron,  
and carried the glass of wine on a  
tray to the parlor door.

Brother John stood in the centre of  
the room, tall and broad-shouldered,  
with Spanish-brown eyes, dark, wav-  
ing hair, and moustache tawny as a  
lion's mane; but with a grave, re-  
signed look on his dark, handsome fea-  
tures—Serena hovering near, her black  
eyes gleaming triumphantly.

Bella stood for half a second on  
the threshold of the door; then there  
was a crash, a cry of "Jack!" and  
Aunt Rodilla's goblet lay in shattered  
fragments on the floor, the ruby-red  
wine splashing over the carpet and the  
gold-and-crimson wallpaper, and broth-  
er John was holding Bella, half-faint-  
ing, in his arms, showering kisses on  
the pale cheeks and tremulous coral-  
red lips.

"What is the meaning of this?" de-  
manded Serena, in violent tones.  
"What's this girl to you, John Gro-  
ver?"

John clasped the slender form more  
closely in his arms, and looked de-  
fiantly into Serena's flashing eyes.  
"She is my wife," he answered, tri-  
umphantly.

Finding that her well-laid plans had  
thus gone "agley," Miss Serena  
bounced angrily from the house.

And brother John took the first oc-  
casion to explain to his sister how he  
had secretly married Bella two years  
ago, her guardian being opposed  
to the match. The bout on which they  
took their bridal tour had been  
wrecked, the young couple separated  
and both had been reported lost. And  
Bella, having no proof of her marriage,  
had chosen to retain her maiden name.

"I declare fur it if I ain't glad, plum  
to my gizzard," declared Aunt Rodilla,  
delightedly. "If I'd picked your wife  
myself, John, I couldn't a-chose one  
better."

"An' I do believe my handsome  
brother John is a-gittin' married to a  
fine girl, an' I ain't no doin' to  
stand off to one side, an' sulk."

The young wife, Bella, was a  
little thing, but she was a good one,  
an' she was a-gittin' married to a  
fine fellow, an' I ain't no doin' to  
stand off to one side, an' sulk."

"The name of the French king he  
would be no more than 'sire,' the old  
French form of 'sir,' sacred to roy-  
alty. The term of 'your majesty' is  
only for servants and ceremonial oc-  
casions. Not every one is aware, how-  
ever, that there are few other courts  
where this simplicity prevails. The  
Emperor of Germany is 'majestat'—  
there is no pronoun in the title—to all  
and sundry, even to his family, except  
when in absolute privacy. The Em-  
peror of Austria is 'euer majestat' at  
all times and under all circumstances;  
the King of Greece is 'votre majeste';  
French being the court language, and  
the King of Sweden is 'els majestat.'"

Their royal consorts are addressed with  
the same formality. Only at the courts  
of Belgium and Italy may the sover-  
eign be greeted as 'sire'—'madam,'  
though the etiquette of the Russian  
court permits it when the French lan-  
guage is being used. Nicholas II. is  
to his courtiers and officials 'czar.'"

To the lips of a Russian peasant face  
to face with his sovereign the time-  
honored 'little father,' 'little mother,'  
would spring, as would 'excellenza'  
to those of an Italian. It should be  
noted in passing that not even their  
most privileged courtiers may speak  
to monarchs unless they are spoken to.

This piece of etiquette does not work  
out quite so stiffly as might be ex-  
pected; once embarked on a conversation  
remarks and opinions may be offered  
with a due amount of tact.

At a Ceylon Hospital.

Every nurse who touches at the port  
of Colombo wants to inspect the model  
little Lady Havelock Hospital, which  
was suggested and opened by the wife  
of a former Governor of Ceylon of  
that name, says the New York Tri-  
bune. The hospital is staffed entirely  
by women, and was built for the ben-  
efit of the native women whose reli-  
gious customs and traditions forbid  
the ministrations of medical men.

The resident surgeon at the Lady  
Havelock is a qualified Dutch burgher  
—the first, and so far the only, wom-  
an who has studied and taken her de-  
gree in Ceylon. The hospital stands  
in the centre of beautiful grounds, full  
of shady tropical trees and vivid flow-  
ers, and contains ten wards built on  
the pavilion plan. Three rupees a day  
—\$1.50—and ten rupees entrance fee  
cover the cost of nursing, medicines,  
medical attendance and board. The  
uniform is brown holland, braided in  
white.

The native women are pleasant and  
tractable patients. Nightgowns are  
garments unknown to natives of Cey-  
lon, and it is curious to see patients in  
bed with lengths of linen rolled around  
them, these doing duty as robes de  
nuit.

Results  
Assured.  
Energetic  
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Say  
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Pays.

#### ELEGANT CLUB RYE WHISKEY.

J. F. KEENAN,

Wholesale - Liquor - Dealer,

462 Penn. Ave. N. W.

## RELIABLE DAIRYMEN.

### DIRECTORY OF LEGITIMATE DEALERS.

The following dairymen are known to the Editor of the CITIZEN as reliable producers, who own their own herds of cattle and deliver their own product. There are no milk Hucksters in this list.

#### BENNING FARM DAIRY,

J. P. REILLY, Proprietor.

Benning, - - - D. C.

Established 1882. Pure milk right from the  
farm served in sealed jars twice a day.  
Customers are invited to inspect my dairy  
at their pleasure.

#### HILLOCK DAIRY,

JOHN BERGLING, - - - Proprietor

Brentwood Road, Md.

Established 1894. Pure milk served to my  
customers fresh from the dairy every  
morning.

#### OAK GROVE DAIRY,

D. McCARTHY, - - - Proprietor.

Bladensburg Road, D. C.

Established 1885. Fresh milk delivered  
direct from my dairy farm every morning.  
Two deliveries a day contemplated.

#### St. John's Park Dairy,

Harry Harriet Harding, Prop.

Brookland D. C.

Established 1894. Pure milk delivered  
direct from my dairy farm every morning.  
Two deliveries a day contemplated.

#### Woodside Farm Dairy,

JOHN HARRISON, - - - Proprietor.

3801 O Street N. W.

Established in 1865. Pure Durham  
and Alderney milk from Woodside Farm  
Dairy, on the Ridge Road. Two deliv-  
eries daily. Prompt service.

50 YEARS'  
EXPERIENCE

## PATENTS

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invention is probably patentable. Communi-  
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sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.  
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special notice, without charge, in the

### Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-  
culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a  
year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

A Pointer.—When you order goods  
from Hartig, the hardware man, 509  
H St., N. E., they come the same day.  
There is no delay like there is in cases  
where goods are ordered from Balti-  
more, Philadelphia, Chicago or other  
foreign houses.

THE SUBURBAN CITI-  
ZEN is a permanent institu-  
tion—a fixture at the National  
Capital. Thousands and thou-  
sands of people can testify to  
the good work it has accom-  
plished during the past five  
years in the line of suburban  
improvement. It is the only  
newspaper in the District of  
Columbia that maintains a  
punching bureau, whose duty  
it is to punch up the authori-  
ties and keep them awake to  
the needs of the suburbs. On  
that account it deserves and is  
receiving substantial encour-  
agement.

#### EASTERN BRANCH COTTAGE,

JOHN FRAAS, Proprietor.

BENNING BRIDGE, - - D. C.

All Brands of Liquors and the Finest  
Cigars and Beer.  
Boats for hire for gunning or pleasure  
parties

#### CHILLUM FARM DAIRY,

WM. McKAY, Proprietor.

Woodburn, (Terra Cotta), D. C.

Established 1880. I serve pure milk right  
from the farm every morning.  
I think the best is none too good for  
my customers.

#### Douglas Place Farm Dairy

EDW. PARKHAM, Proprietor.

Douglas Place, Benning Road, D. C.

Established 1885. I spare neither pains  
nor expense in trying to produce milk that  
is a No. 1 in quality. Plant always open to  
inspection.

#### PALISADES DAIRY,

W. L. MALONE, - - - Proprietor.

[Conduit Road, D. C.]

Established 1892. Pure milk and cream  
served in any part of the city every morn-  
ing. I always solicit the closest inspection.

#### GRAND VIEW DAIRY,

JOHN S. ORRISON, - - - Proprietor.

Takoma Park, D. C.

Established 1885. The quality of milk I  
serve is gaining me new customers every  
day. My place will always bear in-  
spection.

#### JERSEY DAIRY,

D. ALLIAN, Jr., - - - Proprietor.

2111 Benning Road.

Established in 1883. The present proprietor  
was born and brought up in the business.  
Has a herd of 27 Jersey cattle. Two deliv-  
eries a day throughout the city.

#### PAYNE'S FARM DAIRY,

M. J. PAYNE, Proprietor.

Bladensburg, - Maryland.

Established 1886. It is my aim to serve  
my customers with the very best quality  
of milk. I invite an inspection at any  
time.

#### HOYLE'S FARM DAIRY,

MRS. M. J. HOYLE, Proprietor.

Georgetown Heights, D. C.

Established 1894. We serve pure milk  
delivered direct from the farm. Dairy always  
open to inspection.

#### Buena Vista Dairy,

D. A. LANDON, - - - Proprietor

Suitland Road, near Suitland, Md.

Established in 1884. I am on the farm  
with fifty head of cattle and deliver only  
pure milk that will always bear in-  
spection.

#### TERRELL'S DAIRY,

C. TERRELL, Proprietor.

Washington, D. C.

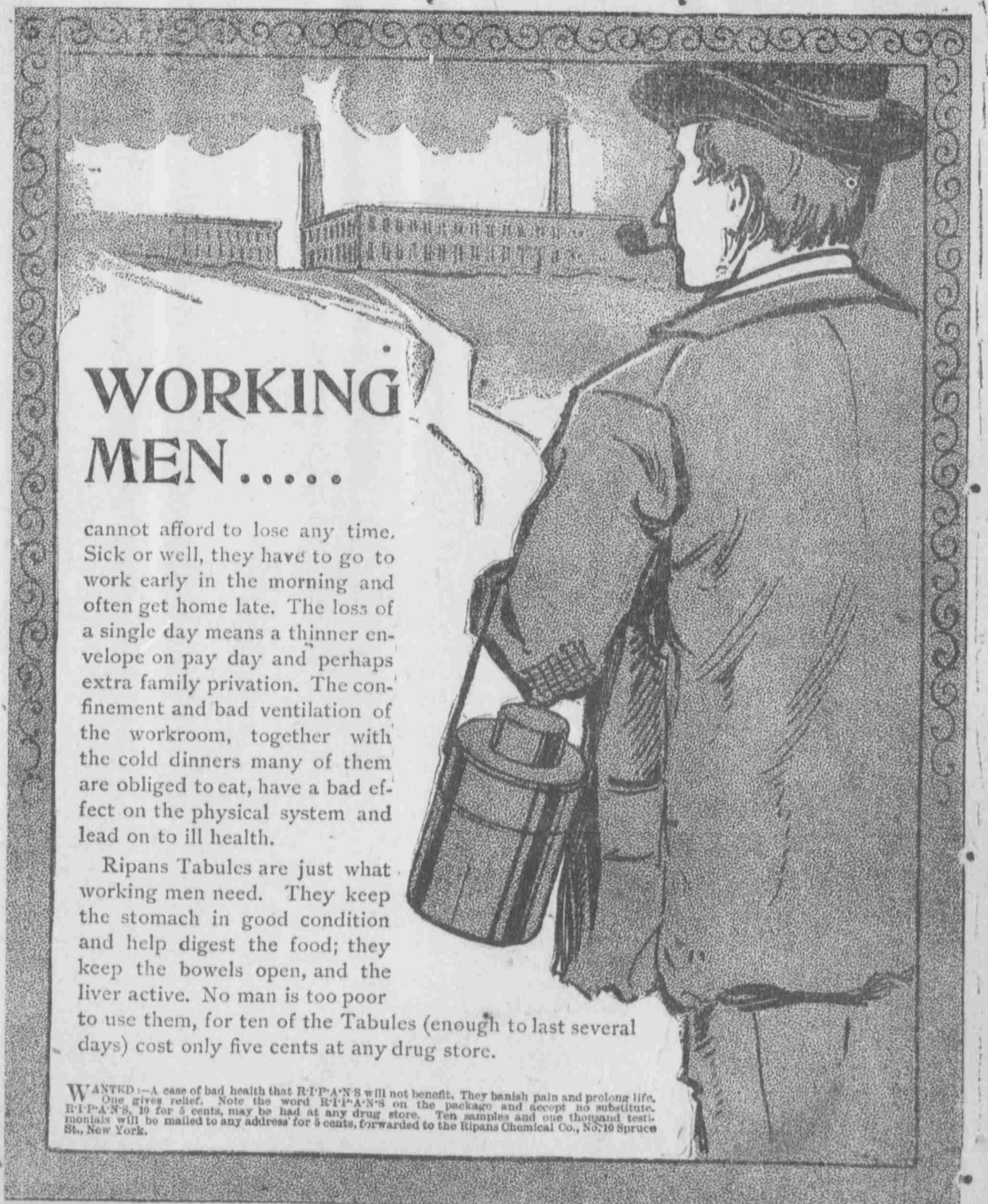
Established 1884. I serve pure milk  
delivered direct from the farm. Dairy  
always open to inspection.

#### Glen Ellen Farm Dairy,

GEO. T. KNOTT, - - - Proprietor.

Conduit Road, D. C.

Established 1889. Milk from my dairy is  
guaranteed to be both clean and pure.  
I always solicit the closest inspection.



## WORKING MEN.....

cannot afford to lose any time. Sick or well, they have to go to work early in the morning and often get home late. The loss of a single day means a thinner envelope on pay day and perhaps extra family privation. The confinement and bad ventilation of the workroom, together with the cold dinners many of them are obliged to eat, have a bad effect on the physical system and lead on to ill health.

Ripans Tabules are just what working men need. They keep the stomach in good condition and help digest the food; they keep the bowels open, and the liver active. No man is too poor to use them, for ten of the Tabules (enough to last several days) cost only five cents at any drug store.

WANTED—A case of bad health that RIFANS will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word RIFANS on the packaging and avoid no substitute. Ten samples and one thorough testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents. Forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., 50-76 Spruce St., New York.